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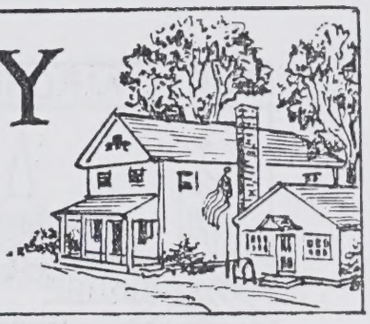
MONTEREY NEWS



September, 1972

O U R T O W N

From Summer to Fall

The seasons bring marked changes in the New England area. Soon the crisp air and the multi-colored mountainsides will tell us with unmistakable evidence that summer has given way to fall.

In Monterey there is another sign fully as dramatic marking the change from summer to fall. It is the exodus of the many people who have enriched our lives during the summer season. We have come to accept the seasonal changes as part of the life process, but there is, nonetheless, a sadness connected with the departure of so many friends. It is hard to express how significantly the character of Monterey is influenced by the rich variety of persons who populate our community during the summer. We find our pulses beating a little faster with the approach of spring and summer. And the heartbeat slows down when fall comes. So, to the many friends who shared the summer with us, we want to say that we are looking for an early spring.

Monterey Makes NEWSWEEK

The August 28 issue of NEWSWEEK magazine gave a moment of national prominence to Monterey over the Route 23 issue. It did not present any information that is not generally fairly well known in this area.

The emphasis was primarily on the controversy that has been created in the town over the issue of either relocating or widening and maintaining the present route. A number of residents who commented on the aritcle expressed regret that it failed to recognize the many ways in which the people of the town work together in a spirit of unity and cooperation.

Lake Improvements Continue

General gratification prevailed around Lake Garfield over the excellent water level maintained throughout the summer. A number of people spoke of the water as also being the cleanest they had seen in a good many years. The Selectmen have recently approved a petition, signed by 90 persons with homes in the Lake area, to increase the water level by 4 inches over the planned mean high water mark. This has now also been recently approved by the Department of Public Works in Boston.

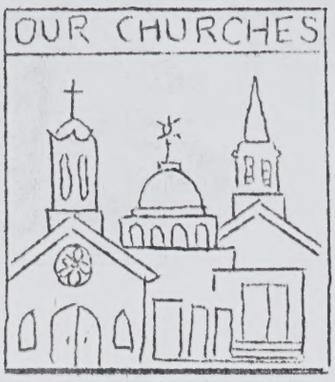
Work on the road, beach and dam continues. The word is that later in the fall the lake will be lowered for a temporary period, as the water is released to flow into the new 12-acre acrea, and as work is completed on the road and the old dam site.

According to a statement by Albert Phoenix, Chairman of the Conservation Commission, the town will not apply for State funding for the new beach area. The briefest explanation for this is that it will eventually cost the town less to do its own financing over a period of several years than to do it under State requirements. A recent editorial in THE BERKSHIRE EAGLE commended the Town of Monterey for this approach.

The new beach will be on the north side of the 12-acre lake portion now being created. Parking facilities will be nearby, and a footpath just wide enough to accommodate an emergency vehicle will lead to the beach, thus ensuring privacy and safety for all.

Tax Bills

The Selectmen explained at a recent meeting that new tax bills are late because all the records had to be audited after the resignation of Mrs. Donald LeMudge (formerly Mrs. Howard Wells) as Tax Collector. The new Tax Collector is Mr. Henry Makuc. The tax rate this year is the same as that of last year.



CATHOLIC CHURCHES

Our Lady of the Hills, Monterey -- closed until next summer. The Women's Guild made $170.15 at their Food Sale, September 2. We wish to thank everyone that contributed time and donations.

Immaculate Conception Church, Mill River -- Masses at 10:00 a.m. every Sunday.

UNITED CHURCH OF CHRIST

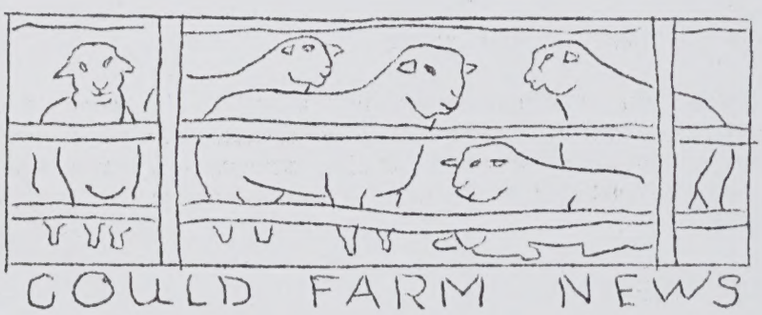
Notes Morning Worship every Sunday at 10:30 o'clock. . . . The prayer group meets every Tuesday, 7:30 p.m., at the Hadley Simons' home. . . . Wedding bells for Frederick B. Kimberley and Patricia Ann Fish on August 5. . . . Jessica Ludelle Thorn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Thorn, was baptized on August 19.

THE LADIES AID

On July 22 the Ladies Aid held their annual fair, with a food sale, aprons and a few fancy articles, a rummage sale and white elephant table. $270 was realized.

There are no meetings during the summer. The first meeting of the fall season will be November 2nd, with Mrs. Miner, at which time election of officers will take place and plans made for the coming meetings.

Stella Howes



The Farm's new Executive Director, the Reverend Kent Smith, took office August 25. With complete lack of ceremony, so unusual that it was in itself dramatic, Mr. Price left the room in which the weekly staff meeting was being held, saying quietly that this was his last official act, and that he and Mrs. Price would be leaving in a few days for Andover Newton Theological School. He will spend the fall quarter there reading intensively in preparation for an examination for the new degree of Doctor of Ministry.

Kent Smith is an ordained Presbyterian minister, a graduate of the University of Chicago Divinity School. His previous training was at the Colgate Rochester School of Theology, where he was awarded the Th. M. degree, qualifying him to be a teacher and supervisor of Pastoral Training. For the past seven years he has worked in this capacity at various state hospitalas for the mentally ill. Recently he has been so occupied at the Delaware State Hospital in Wilmington. He and his wife, Nancy, who is an R. N. with a B.S. degree in Nursing Education from Goshen College, Goshen, Indiana. They joined two years ago with two other families in an experimental community on their farm in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. There they welcomed people in need of help with emotional and spiritual difficulties, much as this has been done at Gould Farm. The Smiths have two children, Stephen, age 7, and David, age 5, who are now enrolled in second grade at Mill River and kindergarten in Monterey.

The Gould Farm staff has whole-heartedly welcomed the Kent Smiths and looks forward, with pleasure and thanksgiving, to many years of productive association.

Rose McKee

THE IMPORTANCE OF SEEING

We assume too much about life. We think seeing is automatic. Yet seeing involves training and judgment. In driving a car, if I have not learned to test and perfect my judgment, my seeing leads me into one hazard after another. Seeing involves the perfecting of our vision through continuing experience. Through faulty seeing I may bruise my body or damage my neighbor. Here I am simply talking about the combined functioning of the eye and brain in guiding my physical movements. Good seeing is important both for my welfare and for the welfare of my neighbor.

The importance of seeing, however, reaches much farther than my own damaged body and injury to another. We use the term "seeing" to describe quite a variety of human functions. My friend describes his predicament to me and I reply, "I see how it is." A political clash occurs, and even as it takes place, I find myself trying to see the issues. Or I am in the process of developing a relationship with another. Whether I recognize it or not, what I see in him and what he sees in me is profoundly important in determining the quality of this relationship. It turns out, then, that some form of seeing influences almost everything we do.

Why do we see things so differently? As I write this, we have just received the shocking news of eleven Israelis, five Arabs and one German policeman killed at the Olympic Games in Munich. What there is to see about the event may seem quite simple and direct. But, as I hear both Israelis and Arabs comment on what happened, they see it through very different eyes. Many Arabs see Israel as having a primary responsibility for the Munich event. Israelis see it as another example of Arab lawlessness or they emphasize German negligence in giving their group security protection. The Munich event is seen largely in the light of each one's historical background.

No less than the Arabs or Israelis is our own seeing affected by what we have experienced. We are going to see things differently. That is certain. But does this mean that there can be no judgment as to what is "good" or "bad" seeing? Not at all.

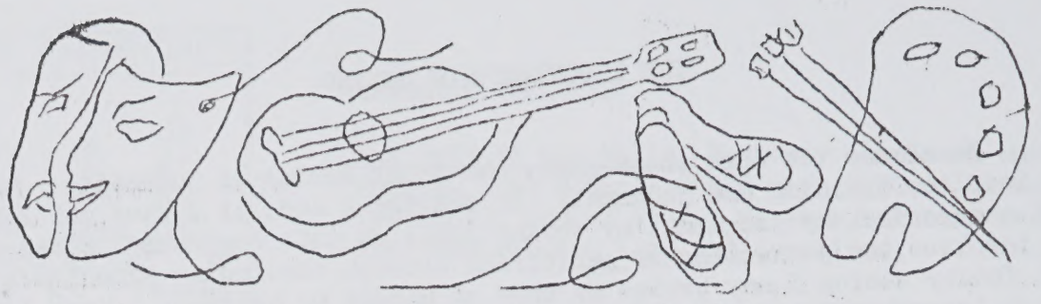
My youngster starts to show independent judgment and doesn't always do things the way his father wants them done. I may see this as defiance and the mark of insolent insubordination. On the other hand, I may see his actions as a search for his own identity as a person. What I see is not simply a matter affecting my own disposition. My seeing begins to produce instant changes in our relationship. Behold, I tend to create precisely what I see in another. Give me a year of seeing and reacting to my youngster as a defiant brat, and I have played a heavy role in shaping his destiny.

Life all around us is being shaped by the way we see. Let your imagination travel with this idea. The way our nation sees other nations affects the shape of the world. The way a husband and wife see each other shapes their marriage.

Do not imagine that this is a plea for sentimental, rose-colored glasses. Rose-colored glasses distort the vision and the results are bad. Distorted vision is harmful. Our vision of others is always in danger of being slanted toward sinister hues or rosy ones. A mistake in either direction impairs our judgment.

If this is a plea, it is to understand how delicate a process is seeing. It is so easy to accept our own distorted views. We must everlastingly be at the task of correcting our vision. Seeing is a part of the act of creation. That is why there is such great importance in seeing.

Virgil V. Brallier, Minister
Monterey United Church of Christ



THE MONTEREY FESTIVAL OF THE ARTS

IMPRESSIONS ON THE PERFORMING ARTS EVENTS

It had been a rainy summer -- dared we schedule five outdoor events? To shorten a long story, the weather performed as beautifully as any of us. It only lost its patience once and held a thundershower an hour or so before the poetry-drama session. As a result, Richard the Second and three Monterey poets spent an hour (intended for adjusting the mikes and rehearsing) drying the seats with all the Janes' bath towels.

William Roerick, of Tyringham, needed no amplifier, his strong actor's voice giving us the heart of the scene in which Richard II, having lost his kingdom, shows himself more noble in defeat than he had been in power. He also gave a very good characterization of the father in Pinter's "The Homecoming", a part he has played on Broadway.

Sushil Mukherjee, from Lenox, and his group of musicians gave us Indian music and poetry. It took your reporter some time to catch on that the strange droning sound was a musical instrument, not just something gone haywire in the amplifiers. (Later, in the ecumenical service, it was explained that this sound represents the perpetual presence of God.) Gerald Hausman introduced the Monterey poets and also read a charming selection from his own works. Every seat was filled and the audience enthusiastic. But reading poetry outdoors at night, with the light focused on the stage, is like reading to a black wall. There are no faces visible to tell the poet what is getting across and what is not. Only when there is laughter or applause is he reminded that his audience is there.

Youth Pop Music Night was a Big Happening. Only a teen-ager could do justice to it. Cars lined Route 23 as far as eye could see, and filled our parking ground. Many children, few adults. Nearly everyone dressed informally in jeans. Especially reassuring, the number of performers who presented their own compositions. May we thus nurture the young talents entrusted to us!

The Dance Program looked truly beautiful on its blue platform, set in evergreens (credit Ward's) and against our green slopes. Some of the dances had been modified to fit the small stage. There were Spanish dancers from Jacob's Pillow, classical ballet in fluffy pink by the Berkshire Civic Ballet (Madeline Cantarella-Culpo, director), lovely young girls in white, doing slow movements, from the Marion Rice Company of Fitchburg, and "Animal Episodes" by Alice Wislocki. All beautifully done.

The other two outdoor events involved bussing. The first through sunny roads to visit five historical homes, learn a little about them and the building practices of the times, see some demonstrations or displays of weaving, pottery, stained-glass windows, Shaker furniture. At noon we stopped at Bidwell Park, ate our sandwiches there, and heard Wallace Tryon talk about the rugged days of boyhood here and the deprivations of our ancestors.

The Community Sing at Lad's Beach was blessed with a setting sun, a rising moon, a magic circle of candlelight and lights on the boats -- for some of us sang from the water. And Karl Finger with his guitar leading us. Then the bus bounced us back through the leafy wonderland that is Hupi Road at night.

The church was packed for the Richard Dyer-Bennet concert. Most of the songs were new to us. Not as many humorous ones as in other years (though some) but beautiful, sad things which, played and sung with Dyer-Bennet's artistry, left a feeling of complete peace.

The church was also packed for the ecumenical service -- Christians singing their Alleluias, the Hunger Mountain group chanting songs from the gospel of Sri Ramakrishna while Laura Lowy danced. Many ancient instruments were featured, Hindu and Jewish and early Christian.

IMPRESSIONS ON THE PERFORMING ARTS EVENTS (continued)

We poured out of church, carrying balloons, for our final benediction to each other. As the balloons rose heavenward, a weight was lifted from Bette Seigerman's shoulders. She and her helpers had been filling all those balloons. It was the last of the colossal tasks which Bette, her husband, Norman, and Linda Hebert had cheerfully assumed as co-chairmen of the Festival.

Not till evening, while the committee and artists were congratulating each other at the Bralliers, did the thunder growl, the lightning flash, the rain come down in sheets. It rained all night.

Margery Mansfield Janes

THE ART EXHIBIT

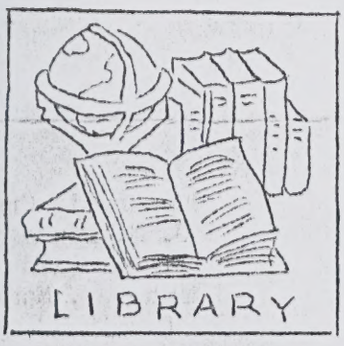
The Third Annual Art Exhibit was held in the church basement, which each year is transformed into an art gallery for the event. The room easily lends itself to this use because of its basically good proportions. The four deeply recessed windows outlined in fresh white paint against the plain gray walls have a Shaker quality of distinctive simplicity. For contrast, a wall of toned orange color opposite one of soft green completed the background for this year's exhibit.

Twelve local artists exhibited their work in a wide range of media: oils, acrylics, water colors, inks, collage, drawings, wood block prints, etchings, sculpture and wood carvings.

The variety of styles and media added up to a light-hearted show, to which the public responded with enthusiasm. Opening-night comments were several decibels higher than in former years. This mood of relaxed gaiety seemed to persist in the gallery whenever people gathered there. It was a place where conversations blossomed and no one felt impelled to whisper.

No names are mentioned in this brief review because so very many persons were responsible for the success of the exhibit. First and foremost is the creative core of artists in whose interests all gallery chairmen in their specific roles worked with such expertise. Gracious hosts and hostesses, generous sponsors and all who redecorated the gallery made it happen once more -- a delightful show in a pleasant place.

Marjorie McLaughlin



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Savage, Elizabeth -- Happy Ending
Howatch, Susan -- The Dark Shore
Wambaugh, Joseph -- The Blue Knight
Martin, Ralph -- Jennie, The Dramatic Years
Farago, Ladislas -- The Game of the Foxes
Potok, Chaim -- My Name Is Asher Lev
Welty, Eudora -- The Optimists Daughter
Anthony, Evelyn -- The Poellenberg Inheritance
Chrichton, Michael -- The Terminal Man
Warren, Earl -- A Republic, If You Can Keep It/

Culp, John -- Ah, Valley Green
Buck, Pearl -- The Goddess Abides
Godden, Jon -- Mrs. Starr Lives Alone
Green, Hannah -- The Dead of the House
Knebel, Fletcher -- Dark Horse
Levin, Meyer -- The Settlers
Commoner, Harry -- The Closing Circle
Toffler, Alvin -- Future Shock

LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday: 9:30 -- noon Wednesday: 6:30 -- 9:30 p.m. Saturday: 9:30 -- noon, 2:30 -- 5:00 p.m.

Officers for 1972-73 were installed at an open meeting on September 6 by Deputy Arthur Lyman and his Suite from Amherst, Massachusetts. Officers installed were:

Master: Ethel Warner

Overseer: Henry Kenyon
Lecturer: Mary Wallace
Asst. Steward: John Lossin
Lady Asst. Steward: Margaret Cummings
Chaplain: Ethel Ketchen
Treasurer: Floyd McKay
Secretary: Eva Jespersen
Gatekeeper: Esther O'Niel

Ceres: Ann Vickerman
Pomona: Annette Nelson
Flora: Amy Enoe
Executive Committee: Carl Jespersen
Louis Centrella
Pianist: Olive McKay
Home & Community Chairman:
Freda Pellegrini
Youth Chairman: Violet Hardisty

The next meeting will be September 20, with "Mothers are Happy First Day of School" as our theme. Visitors welcome.

Mary Wallace

MONTEREY NEWS "NEW LOOK"

We are grateful to the continuing interest and generosity of our contributors which have enabled us to get a new masthead printed for the NEWS. This will save the time, labor and expense of having it traced onto the stencil for each issue. Our thanks to Edith Wilson for the handsome design and, for donations received this month, to the Reverend and Mrs. Edward Chipman, Herbert Krais, Wallace Tryon and Mrs. Harry Vickerman.

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